

THE BOMBAY COURIER

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VOL. XLII.]

TUESDAY, 17 JUNE, 1834.

[NO. 23]

NOTICE.—Persons requiring information on the affairs of the Bengal Provident Society, are requested to apply to

H. J. LEIGHTON,
Secretary.

Calcutta, 24th May, 1834.

TONTINE OF INDIA.

AT a general meeting of Subscribers to the Tontine of India, held at the Office of the Assignee of the late Firm of CRUTTENDEN MACKILLOP and Co., on Saturday, the 17th instant, the following Resolution was proposed by Mr. BRUCE, seconded by Mr. ROSS, and carried unanimously "That in order to bring the affairs of the Institution to as speedy a close as possible, it be recommended to the Subscribers at large to authorize the sale of the claim on the late Firm of Cruttenden, Mackillop and Co."

Subscribers are accordingly recommended to authorize the Sale of the said claim, amounting to Sica Rupees 2,84,900, either by a direct communication of their assent to the undersigned, or by the appointment of local proxies to vote in favor of the proposed measure.

H. J. LEIGHTON,
Secretary, Tontine of India.

Calcutta, 23d May, 1834.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE effects for the late Mr. CADET BAKER, will be sold at FORT GEORGE, on Thursday next, at 11 o'clock.

J. W. WILLOUGHBY,
Lieut. & Adj. 2d Bat. Arty.

Bombay, 17th June, 1834.

A CARD.

JAMES PORTER begs to inform his friends and the public, that he is about to open in a few days, a TAVERN AND HOTEL, in the spacious premises, No. 10, Hummum Street, next door to Mr. Leggett's.

The accommodations of the House will at present, enable him to provide ten single beds, and two rooms for the reception of families.

J. P. only requests of the Public to do him the justice to give the arrangements he proposes for the conduct, comfort, and convenience of his house, a fair trial. His experience and respectability warrant him, he trusts, in the expectation of patronage and favor; and in pledging himself to the most anxious fulfillment of his duty and earnest devotion to the wishes and wants of his customers, respectfully solicits that favor to which he hopes he may give his house a claim to.—It but remains for him to say, that from the expenses to which he has gone, and his determination to support the character of what is so much needed in Bombay—a respectable Hotel—he has little doubt that the Public will kindly encourage his efforts for their general advantage and resort.

A Table d'Hôte will be laid at 12 o'clock daily.

FOR Sale by Public Auction, at Noon, to-morrow, at Messrs. FRITH BOMANJEE AND CO'S. a few English Sheep, imported per "Prince George."

Nesbit Lane, 16th June, 1834.

FOR SALE at Messrs. FRITH BOMANJEE AND CO'S. Auction, at Noon, to-morrow Wednesday, the 18th inst., a Grey Horse, the property of a Gentleman having no longer work for him.

Bombay, 17th June, 1834.

FOR Sale—A case of double barrel'd Detonating FOWLING PIECES, just received from London.—PRICE Rs. 200 each, DIROM, CARTER AND CO.

Bombay, 17th June, 1834.

FOR SALE at the Courier office—The Oriental Sporting Magazine from No. 7 to 20, each No. 3 0 0
Blank Powers of Attorney. 0 2 0
Do. Interest Bonds. 0 2 0
Do. Policies. 1 0 0
Do. Bills of Lading per set. 0 2 0
Do. Respondentia Bonds. 0 2 0
Do. Bills of Exchange, per set. 0 2 0
Plans of the Island. 1 0 0
Traveller's Itinerary. 5 0 0
Insolvent Debtor's Act. 3 0 0

LETTER-PRESS PRINTING, neatly executed upon moderate terms.

FOR SALE.

THE INDIAN CALENDAR, for the present year, shewing the correlative dates according to the various modes of reckoning time among the HINDOOS, PARSEES, MAHOMEDANS, and MALABARIANS. Price, Rupees two.

FOR SALE—The BOMBAY CALENDAR and ALMANAC for the present year, containing Rules, Regulations, and other matter of local interest not previously published; together with a List of the Officers of His Majesty's and the Hon'ble Company's Service now in His Highness the Nizam's Army. Price five rupees per copy.

FOR Sale—No. XIV of the QUARTERLY ARMY LIST.—Price Rs. 3 per copy.

FOR SALE at the Courier Office—A CODE OF SIGNALS, with a list of Vessels and their corresponding numbers in H. M. Service, and the Commercial Navy of Great Britain, together with those belonging to the Port of Bombay. Price, one rupee.

FOR PASSAGE TO CLYDE.

THE new Ship WILLIAM TURNER 488 tons register, has good accommodations for Passengers, and Carries a Surgeon. Will be despatched about the 1st proximo. For Passage apply to Captain LEITCH on board, or to FERGUSON TURNER AND CO.

Bombay, 17th June, 1834.

PASSAGE TO LIVERPOOL.

THE ORIENTAL, 512 tons, G. FIDLER, Commander. Sails 25th instant. Carries a Surgeon, for plans of her Cabins apply to Captain FIDLER, at the Office of DIROM, CARTER, AND CO.

FOR PASSAGE TO LIVERPOOL.

THE fine fast sailing Ship ALIQUI, burthen per Register 671 tons, JOHN McFEE, Commander; has superior accommodations, and will meet with early despatch.—For plans of the Cabins and terms of passage, apply to the Commander on board, or to DUNCAN GIBB, AND Co.

Dady's Buildings, 17th June, 1834.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LONDON.

THE fine ship EARL of ELDON, of 600 tons, EDWARD THEAKER, Commander. This vessel has a Poop and excellent accommodations for Passengers, and will sail early in July, 1834, for London.

Apply at the office of Messrs. RITCHIE, STEUART AND CO.

Bombay, 17th June, 1834.

FOR FREIGHT AND PASSAGE TO LONDON.

THE fine Teak built Ship "PALMYRA," of 600 Tons, WILLIAM LOADER, Commander, is daily expected, has spacious and any accommodations for passengers, and carries a Surgeon.

Apply to MCGREGOR, EDMOND AND CO.

Bombay, 17th June, 1834.

FOR LIGHT FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO MADRAS AND CALCUTTA.

THE fine new British built Ship "PRINCE GEORGE," of 500 tons, FRANCIS SHAW, (H. C. S.) Commander; has excellent accommodations for Passengers, and carries an experienced Surgeon; will have quick dispatch.

Will call at Madras should Passengers or Freight order.

Apply to the Commander, at the Office of Messrs. MCGREGOR, EDMOND AND CO.

Bombay, 17th June, 1834.

FOR FREIGHT AND PASSAGE TO PORT LOUIS, MAURITIUS.

THE fine British Built Brig "SARAH," of 240 Tons Register, MATTHEW CAY, Commander, will be dispatched in 15 or 20 days.

Apply at the Office of MCGREGOR EDMOND and Co.

Bombay, 17th June, 1834.

FOR CALCUTTA DIRECT, TO SAIL ON THE 20th.

THE ABGARUS THOS. S. ROGERS, Master. For Freight or Passage. Apply to LOLL MOHUNDASS NURKO, MULL Chinch Bunder, or the Master at EDULJEE FRAMJEE'S, Bombay.

Bombay, 16th June, 1834.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Assist. Surg. James W. Winchester, Lieut. Frederick B. Miller, H. M. 6th Foot, from England.
Lieut. B. H. S. Hadley, Queen's Royals, from England.
Ensign Renwick, Queen's Royals, from England.
Assist. Surg. W. F. McKenzie, M. D.
Cadet H. Richards,
Lieut. Charles Yorke, Artillery, from Nuggur.

DEPARTURE.

Ensign Dennis, 5th Regt., to Dharwar.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCE.

DEATH.

Drowned, whilst attempting to cross a Nullah near the Cantonment of Poonah, on the evening of Tuesday, the 10th instant, Saville, eldest son of Saville Marriott, Esq.

SHIPPING REPORT.

ARRIVALS.

June 14th.—Barque Clairmont, T. S. Boulton, Master, from Bushire. Left 26th May; touched at Muscat, and left 4th June.

Passengers.—51 Natives.

DEPARTURE.

June 13th.—Barque Diana, John Hawkins, Master, to Falmouth.

A LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

HON'BLE COMPANY'S GUARD-SHIP.—Hastings.
Do. SLOOPS OF WAR.—Benares and Elphinstone.
Do. BRIG OF WAR.—Euphrates.
Do. SCHOONERS.—Shannon and Royal Tiger.
Do. FLOATING CHAPEL.—Aurora.
FREE TRADERS.—Clyde, Gipsy, Aliquis, Bombay Packet, Oriental, Mary, King William, Prince George,

Berwickshire, Majestic, Sarah, William Turner, Duke of Roxburgh and Cleveland.

COUNTRY VESSELS.—Shaw Byrangore, Prime, Francis Warden, Maackbar, Dadaloy, Hormusjee Bomanjee, Earl of Clare, Hannah, Isabella, Abgarus, Cavendish Bentinck Sulimany, and Clairmont.

PORTUGUESE.—St. Anna, Cesar, St. Francisco de Paulo Barque Asia Felix.

ARAB.—Fazel Kurim, Ahmoody, Futtay Nesser, Shahool Hamud, and the Inaam's Brig. Tawze

THE COURIER.

TUESDAY, 17 JUNE, 1834.

The plague it seems has broken out in Bagdad. In contradicting the report of this fact on Saturday we relied on the silence of the letters from the Residents of Bushire and Bagdad regarding it, but we have since learned on good authority that letters a day or two later have been received from the latter gentleman which give a circumstantial account of the event.—It appears that the disease showed itself on the 14th of April in a garden in the neighbourhood of the city, all the inhabitants of which soon afterwards died of it. Upon this becoming known the garden was immediately shut up, and strong hopes were entertained that the precaution thus taken would have the desired effect. At the same time, however, we understand, rumours had prevailed of cases of Plague in the city which were calculated to excite apprehension, though the Resident had been unable to trace them to an authentic source.

Under these circumstances, the course which the Bombay Government will pursue is naturally an object of considerable importance, particularly to those interested in the trade of the Gulf, and they form a large portion of the commercial community. It is to be hoped, however, that no quarantine will be established here at present; for there can be no doubt we possess, from our situation within the tropics, if not a perfect exemption from plague, as some contend, at least a strong protection against it. We shall not stop to inquire what this is owing to; that it exists has been clearly proved by the result of long experience throughout the world, and what is almost equally satisfactory, by circumstances connected with the late plague at Bushire. There was, for instance, every reason to believe that vessels arrived here, just previous to the establishment of the late quarantine which had lost a large portion of their crews from plague during the passage from the Gulf; and yet no symptoms of the disease were discovered either in the vessels or in the island after their arrival and the free intercourse of their crews with the shore. There were, besides, notably well authenticated accounts of the rapid decrease of mortality, and what is still more to the point, the absence of new cases on board the vessels above-mentioned as soon as they left the Gulf and approached a warmer climate. Even in the solitary instance of a death which occurred at the mouth of the harbour, on board a vessel, we believe, from Bushire or Muscat, it was clearly proved that the individual had been unwell for several days before reaching Bombay, and therefore, that the disease, if it were plague, must have been caught in a much higher latitude and colder climate—probably in the Gulf itself; but, it was never clearly ascertained, after all, that plague was the cause of the death, while it was very evident from the appearance of the body that, if such were the case, it must have been in a very mild form. Without, however, attaching great weight to these facts individually, we think, collectively, they are of considerable importance; and warrant under all the circumstances some reliance being placed upon local situation for preservation against the effects of plague. We are far, however, from being advocates for implicit dependence upon it, and should the Persian Gulf present anything like the same alarming appearance it did two years since, we should readily acknowledge the necessity of returning to the precautionary measures adopted at that time.

In one respect, however, there can be no doubt the reappearance, so soon, of plague in Bagdad demands serious attention. We allude to the possibility of inducing the authorities in the large trading towns in the Gulf to adopt a system of quarantine regulations for their own protection. Humanity apart, the importance of the trade to the Gulf is such as to render this an object well worthy the consideration of Government. The devastation occasioned by the plague two years since greatly reduced the exportation of British manufactures to Persia and the Turkish dominions, and must have had a corresponding effect upon the revenue derived from them at this port. To guard against the recurrence of such a circumstance, a quarantine system should be recommended to the Inaam of Muscat, the Shaik of Bushire, and the Pacha of Bagdad. The late awful depopulation of their cities would afford an irresistible argument in its favor. The predestination of the Mahomedans would probably be the greatest obstacle to overcome. Their prejudices however are giving way; and the example of the Sultan and Mahomed Ali, both of whom have established the most rigid quarantine in their dominions might be urged with great effect in favor of the measure.

AGRA.

The native Ukhbars state, that Runjeet Singh contemplates employing Europeans as Collectors throughout his territories. However serious the intentions the old chief may entertain on this subject it is a measure which he will find difficult to carry into execution. The period of his demise cannot be far distant, and the commotion that must ensue on this event occurring, independent

of the collision that may take place between successors and our government, must deter Europeans of capability and integrity from accepting the invidious office of Collector. Few measures would be more calculated to promote the happiness of the people and add to the strength and stability of the government of Lahore than this, for while the European from his superior management would save the ryot from arbitrary exactions, he would likewise prevent the diversion of the revenues from the coffers of the state.—Were the nominations to the office of Collector made under the sanction of our Government and the safety and protection of the nominees guaranteed by the same power, the measure might be considered practicable, but without some precautionary steps of this kind, it can only be taken as a proof of the good name Europeans enjoy. In the almost analogous case of the Pashalik of Egypt the introduction of Europeans has been attended with great benefit to the country and has given a strong impetus to improvement, but under the direction of a less powerful mind than that of the Egyptian ruler, the European might become the active instigator and abettor of oppression and exaction. To prevent this the European Collector of Lahore would require to acknowledge some other authority than the mere will of a despot.—*Mofussul Ukhbar, May 31.*

LAHORE.—An offer of 15,000 Rupees was made for some jewels offered for sale by the agent of Sooja oolk, whose extreme poverty compels him to resort to the sale of his trinkets. The price demanded was 20,000 Rupees and the transaction was not closed.—*Ibid.*

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

CHURCH PATRONAGE.

The Church Patronage in the House of Derby is reckoned at 15,000*l.* a year, but it does not suffice for the occasions of the family, as will be seen from the following naive statement of the *Globe* :—

The Lord Chancellor has, at the solicitation of the Right Hon. E. G. Stanley, presented the Rev. Samuel Long, who married Lady Louisa Emily Smith Stanley, a granddaughter of the Earl of Derby, and sister to the Secretary for the Colonies, to the valuable living of Woodmansterne, in Surrey, vacant by the death of the late Dr. Buchanan, who had held it for more than 50 years—a circumstance in itself negative of the reports so sedulously propagated by the Tory press as to a misapprehension between the Noble and Learned Lord and the Right Honourable Secretary.

The husband of Lady Louisa Emily Smith Stanley, granddaughter of the Earl of Derby, and sister to the Right Honourable Secretary for the Colonies, must have had preeminent claims to preferment. Can we wonder at Mr. Stanley's championship of the Church! She is the milk cow of the family. Yet the moderate Secretary desires more, and solicits favours in addition to the rich patronage of his rich House.

MR. O'CONNELL.

The readers of the *Spectator* will recollect that the *Courier* fully established the truth of its first change of inconsistency against Mr. O'Connell, namely, that at a public meeting in Dublin, he designated consistency as a "rascally phrase," and expressed his supreme contempt for it. Our contemporary last week returned to the subject, and was almost equally successful as regards the second count in his bill of indictment. This second item, Mr. O'Connell, in his letter to the *Spectator*, divided into two heads,—first, his conduct in the management of the Catholic cause; secondly, his conduct when and after George the Fourth was in Dublin. Mr. O'Connell utterly denied that in either of these matters any inconsistency could be justly imputed to him. The *Courier* refers, in proof of its charge to his conduct respecting the "witchery resolution," in 1812.

"It is" part of history," says the *Courier*, "that Lord Fingal being in the chair, and the meeting sanctioned by the presence of the Catholic Aristocracy, a set of resolutions were passed, containing direct allusions to the most offensive topics of Court scandal, and conveying an aggravated personal insult to the chief personage in the state."

"It is expressly stated in the *Freeman's Journal*, of June 2, 1826, that Mr. O'Connell was the prominent man in Fishamble Street meeting, in putting forward the witchery resolutions, and it is said, in palming them upon Lord Fingal as those which he had read the day before, although it is asserted the latter were essentially different, and not offensive to the prince."

"From that year (1812) to the time of the Catholic Association, Mr. O'Connell did not possess the confidence of the Catholic nobility and gentry. Was not the subsequent defeat of the Catholic petition attributed, and justly to the effect of the 'witchery' resolutions? Were not the Catholic Aristocracy designated by Mr. O'Connell himself as 'seceders'? Did they not, in order to avoid the annoyance of Mr. O'Connell's leadership, hold their meetings, especially in the years 1814 and 1815, at the private mansion of the Earl of Fingal? And has not the learned gentleman often procured the aid of more than a dozen persons?"

In 1810, Mr. O'Connell insisted upon unconditional emancipation; and in 1813, wrote a letter to the *Dublin Evening Post*, in which he called the Archbishop of Troy a "pliant old Trojan," because he was disposed to make a compromise. In 1820, he signed the petition which was intrusted for presentation to Lord Plunkett; and in 1821, he advised the withdrawal of the petition from his hands, and an union with the English Radicals; though, the previous year, he had declared that the Catholics were "intuitively right" in avoiding such an alliance. In the meanwhile, he had been appointed Attorney-General to the Queen for Ireland.

Mr. O'Connell denies that he had disgusted the Catholic gentry. The *Courier* produces the following extract from a letter published in the Dublin Papers on the 13th January 1821, under the signature of Mr. tSheil. It is a very remarkable one.

"Nil aequale homini fuit illi."—Let Mr. O'Connell member that several of the parishes of Dublin considered their petitions to Mr. Plunkett, without the intervention of any resolution whatever to control him in the exercise of his discretion. Upon that occasion, when Mr. O'Connell revived the unhappy question of the *Veto*, I read several passages from his addresses of January 1819; in which, after dwelling upon the value of a silk-gown; he advises, that the *Veto* should be buried in utter oblivion—says, that it is not in the power of the Catholics to prevent its real operation, and intimates that it is already in force. One would have hoped, that after these opinions deliberately set down in all the permanence of ink, Mr. O'Connell would hardly have ventured upon a resuscitation of the topic. But inconsistency has no terror for him. * * * He shall not dictate to the Catholic Body; and I must inform him that he wants the power to do ill. * * * Mr. Plunkett well-knows that Mr. O'Connell does not speak the sentiments of the Catholic body. Once indeed, by following, he appeared to guide."

In 1821, when a bill for Catholic emancipation was successful in the Commons, Mr. O'Connell denounced its provisions with great energy; but the Catholic clergy, and the Catholics generally in Dublin, assembled and adopted resolutions expressive of their gratitude for the bill. So much for Mr. O'Connell's management of the Catholics of Dublin. He tried his hand in the provinces the same year; and at a meeting held in Cork in April 1821, which he got up, the following resolution was passed in reference to the bill brought forward by Mr. Plunkett.

"We do for ourselves and our children protest against this bill passing into a law, as it would be more oppressive, penal, and afflictive to conscience and religion, than any statute in force in Ireland during the blackest days of persecution and bigotry."

"Upon which, the great body of the Roman Catholic gentry immediately assembled, and adopted the following protest—demonstrative of the extent to which Mr. O'Connell had disgusted and alienated the Catholic gentry." We, the undersigned, &c. &c., having perused, &c. &c., hereby disclaim any participation in the opinions therein expressed, or in the spirit by which they appear to have been dictated.

"Soon afterwards, with his wonted inconsistency, he praised and eulogized Mr. Plunkett, from whose hands he had advised the Catholics to withdraw their petition." So says the *Freeman's Journal* of June 7, 1826."

The charge of inconsistency in his behaviour during and subsequently to the King's visit to Dublin is also substantially made out; the *Courier* was at fault only in some unimportant particulars.

The *Courier* reminds us, that "He had not only made interest to be appointed Attorney-General to the Queen, and bespoken his official coat and wig—addressed the Queen on the death of the Princess Charlotte, to *Conciliate the Prince towards the Catholics*—alone illuminated his house on the Queen's acquittal, and harangued the people from his balcony, all of which facts are notorious, and to be found published in the *Freeman's Journal*; but on the 28th June 1821, there appeared in the Dublin Papers a requisition for an aggregate meeting, signed by Mr. O'Connell (and also by several other persons, many of whom disclaimed any knowledge of the real object of the requisition), to consider 'the propriety of presenting an address to his Majesty, and to consider the fitness of expressing opinions on the present state of Catholic affairs.'"

The principal Catholic gentry immediately protesting convened for the purpose; and at a meeting convened for the purpose of presenting a congratulatory address only, Mr. O'Connell acknowledged his imprudence; and went very far beyond every one else in his excess of adulation. The evidence as to his having first proposed the palace, and the amount of his offered subscription, is conflicting; but the main point of his disgusting servility is clearly made out. Indeed, it is so notorious, that it appears superfluous to enter into any detailed proof of it. In Lord Byron's bitter lines on the subject of George the Fourth and Lord Castlereagh's reception in Ireland, Mr. O'Connell is especially pointed out, as among the most forward in offering fulsome flattery. We quote one or two strains from the "Irish Avatar," which the *Courier* has overlooked, but which prove how general the impression of his conduct was at that time, since it was thought fit for the uses of popular poetry.

"Ere the slaughter of Brunswick is cold in her grave,
And her ashes still float to their home o'er the tide,
Lo! George the triumphant speeds over the wave,
To the long-cherish'd Isle which he loved like his bride."

"But he comes! the Messiah of Royalty comes!
Like a goodly Leviathan roll'd from the waves!
They receive him as best such an advent becomes!
With a legion of cooks, and an army of slaves!"

"Wear, Fingal, thy trapping! O'Connell proclaim
His accomplishments! His!!! and thy country convince
Half an age's contempt was an error of fame,
And that 'Hail the rascaliest, sweetest young prince.'"
Spectator, Jan. 26.

PROGRESS OF CRIME.

There is in *Blackwood's Magazine* for February, a strange article on the progress of crime, in which the aim of the writer seems to be to prove that murder and robbery and arson are the legitimate offspring of reading and writing. First it is the irreligious education of the people that causes the increase of crime; and there is no doubt that our higher classes would be found starving and picking pockets if such great care had not been taken to instil religion into them. The higher ranks of this country are, in fact, quite imbued with religion.

"A large proportion (says the writer) of the lower orders of mankind have rushed in tumultuous crowds to every thing that was exciting, intoxicating, and vicious, to the entire neglect of everything that was elevating, useful and ennobling; they have neglected philosophy to devour novels, laid aside history to dream over romances, abandoned science to feed themselves with journals, forgot the Bible to read *Carlisle*. That this has been the practical result of the heedless and irreligious education of the people, must, we fear, be conceded even by the warmest advocates of the extension of knowledge to the lower orders."

"The effect would be exactly the same upon the higher orders, if they were to be exposed without the influence and preparation of previous and long-continued education to the action of the same causes, and the sedulous care taken at the great seminaries of education, to impress them with religious truths. If the rich and affluent were taught to read, and instantly turned adrift into the world and the corruptions of great cities, sent to London, or Paris, or Naples, without any further preparation, or the influence of any severer habits, the result would be the same, though the process of corruption would be somewhat different. They would not, in all probability, read republican or democratic journals, but they would devour trash not one whit less demoralizing."

We have often been puzzled to account for the pure morality and self-denial of our higher ranks; but the writer in *Blackwood* has made it plain that they have been so impressed with religious truths, that religion

is constantly present to their minds. In London, in Paris, in Naples, they live like so many apostles. It is their religion which prevents the rich from being as criminal as the poor. The author of "Old Baily Experience" is quoted to prove that the national schools in which nothing but Bibles and Catechisms are read, each immorality. They read the Bible only while the yare, receiving their education; while the scholars of Eton and Westminster, not only read the Bible at school, but acquire such a taste for the Scriptures, that a well-bred English gentleman has always a Bible and Prayer-book either in his pocket or on the table before him. Were England alone concerned, the question might be more easily disposed of; but, unfortunately, Scotland comes across the writer in *Blackwood*.

"It appears from a return, 4th March, 1833, that, in 1832, there were—

Committed for trial in Scotland not less than	2,431
Convicted	1,577
Acquitted	164
Liberated shortly after committal	539
Now, the population of England and Wales by the census of 1831, was	13,894,000
The committals	19,647
Population of Scotland	2,365,000
Its committals	2,431

"Thus the population of England and Wales is to its committals as 14,000 to 19, or as 1 to 700 nearly, while that of Scotland is to its committals as 2,350 to 24, or as 1 to 940 nearly. This of itself demonstrates how rapidly Scotland, within the last thirty years, has gained on its more opulent neighbour in this unenviable distinction. But, in truth, this difference in favour of Scotland is apparent only, not real; for it arises chiefly from the greater care bestowed by the committing magistrates in Scotland, who are all professional lawyers, than in England, where many of them serve gratuitously, and are private gentlemen."

"It may safely be concluded, therefore, that the proportion of crime to the population is as high in Scotland as England; an astounding and almost incomprehensible fact, considering how large a proportion of Caledonia is in a simple agricultural or pastoral state, where crime is extremely rare, and clearly demonstrative that the depravity of its great towns, to make up the average, must be even greater than in the great Babylon of the southern empire."

"There is another deplorable fact which illustrates the same change. In London the number of public houses is one fifty-sixth of the whole houses. In Glasgow, it appears from Mr. Cleland's late invaluable publication, it is now one-twelfth. In England crime has more than tripled during the last twenty years; in Scotland it has, during the same period, at an average, increased at least five—in the great towns probably eightfold. Whatever the school-master may have done for our manufacturing population, he has at least proved but a feeble safeguard against the temptations of vice and the passion for whisky."—*Courier*, February 1.

THE ANTI-CORN LAW MAGAZINE.

We rejoice to see a publication devoted to the subject, and hasten to lay before our readers some passages from the introductory address:—

It is very evident, without going into more minute particulars, as to cost of living, farm expenditure, &c. (which we shall do at great length in the progress of the work), that high prices are dangerous to the farmer, and that in taking a lease on the calculation of such, he incurs the same risk as if he had speculated in corn when dear; whereas, when taken at low prices, it is but speculating when corn is cheap; and we need hardly ask, where is the man that will doubt as to which is the more prudent? But it will perhaps be said that this reasoning does not apply to the farmer who is actually on lease, and that to him low prices are ruin. Our answer is, that if so, he must, like the rest of his fellow countrymen, stand the consequences of an improvident bargain, for an evil to the rest of the community must not be perpetual to save him. We console ourselves, however, with the conviction that he will find means to render his fall less heavy than he himself contemplates, by converting his arable land into pasture: where by the country will be benefited by an additional quantity of butter, cheese, beef, mutton, poultry, &c., all of which are now at extravagant prices as compared with their cost on the continent. If, therefore, we import corn, we shall cease to deal with foreigners for the above articles, as for many others of agricultural origin, such as wool, tallow, hides, horns, &c., of all which we now import to above the value of 7,000,000*l.* annually. Let not, therefore, the farmer be cast down, but resolutely convert his land to what it is best fitted to grow, by which means he will assuredly get better through the term of his lease than by ploughing and sowing an ungrateful soil; and when his lease is to be renewed, he will agree with us in thinking that the cheaper corn is the better."

In pointing out the distinction between high and low prices, as applicable to landlords and tenants, we are far from allowing that the former are in the long run beneficial even to the landlord; and another of our endeavours will be to show that, taking into account the consequences of high price as affecting labours, poor-rates, &c., the landlord is, in the end, no great gainer by them, if any, while he suffers under the disadvantage resulting from fluctuation of prices, of having his income always uncertain."

If, then, high prices, for which the agricultural interests are so clamorous, be shown to be prejudicial to both landlord and tenant, it will hardly, we apprehend, be seriously contended that they are beneficial to the labourer—to him whose whole outlay throughout the year is for the actual necessities of life, of which, bread, beef, (however seldom he may command the two latter) form the chief articles."

No class of the community can by any possibility escape from feeling the nourishing effects of an abundance of all the necessities of life at a cheap rate—an abundance fully equal to that of any part of the continent, and at prices equally moderate—at prices, too, paid in the British labour; whether taken in iron, coal, cotton, woollens, earthenware, or other manufactures, still it will be in British labour to British profit."

The editor of the *Westminster Review* puts very strongly the injustice of the landed Parliamentary qualification, the design of which, however it may be evaded, is to create a partially interested Legislature:—

The people should make the most determined resistance through their representatives, if they have any, to the question of the Corn Laws being entertained at all in a House of Commons where no man has been admitted without swearing to a substantial private interest on the matter in debate. If a petty jury or parish vestry were to dream of such a thing, the little boys would run after them in the streets, and no decent man among the members would consent to take another step till the body had made itself at least ostensibly clean hands. The pretence that the qualification is inoperative and formal, is mere Whiggery. If it is, there is so much less reason why the House should not rid itself promptly of the stigma. Ask a landlord what he would think of an assembly of manufacturers, which had admitted nobody that did not swear to a substantial interest in mills and manufactories, and then proceeded to tax home-grown corn.—*Examiner*, Jan. 16.

FRANCE.

The *Société des Droits de l'Homme*, is at present the hobgoblin or bugbear of the *juste milieu*. The language and manner of the partisans of Louis Philippe with respect to that association are a curious medley of affected contempt and intense personal hatred, not without an admixture of fear. They are constantly and studiously imputing to the members of the society, the absurdest opinions and the most criminal purposes; they are incessantly averring, with a degree of emphasis which betrays a lurking doubt, that those opinions and purposes are abhorred by the French people, and that the society has not and never will have the support of any class whatever, even the lowest. Yet, in the very same breath in which they declare it to be harmless by reason of its insignificance, they proclaim it so mischievous and so formidable that society is certain to perish unless it be put down, by whatever means.

In truth the alarmists are equally wrong in both feelings, whether the feelings be sincere or effected. This much-talked of association is not to be despised neither, on the other hand, is to be feared. It does not aim at subverting society, and society would be too strong for it if it did. Were we to believe some people, the edifice of society is so tottering, and its foundations so unstable, that a breath is enough to blow it down; nay, there cannot be any stir in the surrounding atmosphere, nor any knocking upon the ground, without its certain destruction. But we have another idea of society than this; for as it is something more steady and solid than a house of cards. The evil we are apprehensive of is stagnation, not movement; we can anticipate nothing in the present age but good, from the severest, from even the most hostile scrutiny of the first principles of the social union. Instead of expecting society to fall to pieces, our fear is lest (the old creeds, which formerly gave to the established order of things a foundation in mean conscience, having become obsolete) the mere instinctive action of men's immediate personal interests, without any basis of moral conviction at all. Rather than see this we should prefer to see the whole of the working classes speculatively Owenites or Saint Simonians. We are not frightened at anti-property doctrines. We have no fear that they should ever prevail so extensively as to be dangerous. But we have the greatest fear lest the class possessed of property should degenerate more and more into selfish, unfeeling Sybarites, receiving from society all that society can give and rendering it no service in return, content to let the numerical majority remain sunk in mental barbarism and physical destitution. All experience justifies us in that conviction that unless the ruling few can be made and kept "uneasy," the many need expect no good; and nothing will make the few uneasy but fears for the security of their property. We are well content, therefore, that there should be cause for such fears. We have no anti-property doctrines ourselves, and therefore cannot honestly give such doctrines any encouragement. But we are quite satisfied that their promulgation has a most salutary effect."

The Society of the Rights of Man cannot, however, be said to have put forward any anti-property doctrines, and nothing can be more absurdly calumnious than the accusations of confiscation, agrarian law, &c., &c. If opinions adverse to the present constitution of property are secretly held by any of the able and accomplished men who guide the proceedings of the association, (which is certainly not to be believed on the evidence of their enemies,) they have not put forward any such opinions. They profess, indeed, democratic republicanism in its fullest extent; and are far more impatient, and willing to take more violent means for obtaining the form of government which they desire, than the more moderate of the Republicans would approve. But on the subject of property they have advanced no doctrines but such as, to an Englishman, sound like the merest truisms; and that these should have been considered dangerous in France, only shows how little peril there is lest in that country anti-property doctrines should ever prevail."

The association some months ago embodied their principles on the subject of property in the form of a manifesto, along with which they republished, as a compendium of their opinions, a Declaration of the Rights of Man, which was proposed by Robespierre to the National Convention to be prefixed to their Republican constitution, and was by that body rejected. The name of Robespierre was well calculated to excite a prejudice against this document, but any thing more harmless than its contents can scarcely be conceived. Such, however, was not the impression of the Parisian public. The writer of this was at Paris when the document made its appearance, and he well remembers his astonishment at the nature and intensity of the sentiments it appeared to excite. Those who did not deem it too contemptible to be formidable, were filled with consternation. The Government party, the Carlists, the Liberals, were unanimous in crying anarchy and confusion; even

Republicans shook their heads and said "This is going to far." And what does the reader imagine was the proposition which appeared so startling and so alarming to all parties? It was no other than the definition which, in the Robespierian declaration of rights, was given of the "right of property;" and ran as follows:—

"The right of property is the right which every one possesses of using and enjoying the portion of wealth which is guaranteed to him by the law." (*La portion de biens qui lui est garantie par la loi.*)

Such is the superstitious, or rather idolatrous character of the respect for property in France, that this proposition actually appeared an alarming heresy, was denounced with the utmost acrimony by all the enemies of the propounders, and timidly and hesitatingly excused rather than vindicated by their friends. The maxim was evidently too much for all parties, it was a doctrine considerably in advance of them; even Republicans required some time to make up their minds. Ardent revolutionists, men who were ready to take up arms at five minutes' notice for the subversion of the existing dynasty, doubted whether they could admit as a speculative truth, that property is not of natural right, but of human constitution, and is the creature of law. Truly, there is little fear for the safety of property in France. We believe that in no country in the world, not even the United States of America, is property so secure; the most violent convulsion would not endanger it; in a country where nearly two-thirds of the male adult population possess property in land, and where the notion entertained of the inviolability of property are so pedantic and, (if we may be permitted the expression) so prudish, that there are persons who will gravely maintain that the State has no right to make a road through a piece of land without the owner's consent, even on payment of compensation."

Strange as it may appear in the declaration of rights, draw up by Robespierre, and adopted by the *Société des Droits de l'Homme*, there is not, with the one exception which we have mentioned, one single proposition on the subject of property, which was considered exceptionable even by those who were so scandalized at the above definition. No limitation of the right of property was hinted at; no new or alarming maxim promulgated; unless such be implied in the recognition of the principle of the English Poor Laws, that society is bound to find subsistence and work for its indigent members; and this document was rejected by the Convention, by the body which put to death Louis XVI. and created the Revolutionary Tribunal, rejected by that body as *anarchical*. Yet there are people who believe that the principle of the French Revolution was spoliation of property! For the thousand time, we say to the English Tories and to those that they are as utterly ignorant of the revolution as of the revolutions among the planets of the moon. Acts of injustice were done, rights which really partook of the nature of property, were not always treated as such; but the respect of the revolutionary assemblies for all that they considered as entitled to the name of property, amounted to actual narrowness and bigotry; we do not affirm this solely of the comparatively moderate and enlightened men who composed the constituent Assembly, but in even a greater degree of the violent revolutionists of the Convention, to whose obtuse and less cultivated intellects such a prejudice was more natural. In the height of the reign of terror, anti-property doctrines would have been scouted, even more decidedly than now; no one dared avow them for fear of the guillotine, nor such doctrines figure in the history of the revolution at all, save in the solitary instance of the conspiracy of Babeuf, greatly posterior the fall of Robespierre and the Montagne."

In so far the Society of the Rights of Man contends against the narrow and superstitious notions of property which are prevalent in France, and gives currency to more liberal and more rational views, it can do nothing but good; and even if the speculative truths, which it so energetically proclaims, intended to serve as a foundation for practical corollaries of a more questionable character, we see no cause for alarm; none remains to be done, by morality and even by law, to render the practical working of that principle productive of greater good to society at large: much may be done to mitigate the inequalities of wealth which have as pernicious an effect on those whom they seem to benefit, as upon those on whom they apparently press hardest, and to promote all those tendencies in human affairs which cause society to approximate to what, in the literal sense, must always be an unattainable chimera, equality of fortunes. But all this we have little hope to see done, until the rich shall feel that except by making the law of property popular, they will have some difficulty in maintaining it. Society will then only be on the most desirable footing, when the proprietary class shall feel compelled to make a *clear case* to the world in favour of the existing institutions of society; when they shall act under an habitual sense of the necessity of convincing the non-proprietary multitude, that the existing arrangement of property is a real good to them as well as to the rich; and shall feel that the most effectual way to make them think it so, is to make it more and more so in fact.—*Examiner*, Jan. 25.

"THE ESTABLISHED ORDER OF THINGS."

The peace of Prince Pozzo di Borgo is pledged to King Louis Philippe. Russia has promised to France, for 1834, the continuance of that peace, which has existed between them throughout 1833. This sort of peace must be gratifying to the *Czar*, who has, probably, another Turkey in his eye.

Louis Philippe is no less grateful to 1833, and he promises to defend "the established order of things." What is "the established order of things?" We are saved the trouble of speculation; a correspondent describes "the established order of things" at the commencement of 1834, in terms which are, probably, as intelligible to Metternich, Talleyrand, Pozzo di Borgo, and Lord Palmerston, as they are puzzling to plain persons like ourselves:—

Austria is astute as usual, Russia blusters, Prussia musters, and the Germanic diet clusters its little lots of soldiers into strong squads of contingents: maniples are manipulated into masses, sentries are collected into centuries—all the lieges are legionaries: the eagles are eked out with rook, and egged on by ravens. The Bavarians brandish their brooms, and threaten in German "Greek: their quiet King blows a cloud, and has made an Olympian of his Otho, that he may become a cloud-compeller. Sweden swears that France like "sorrow has made her acquainted with a strange bedfellow"—(*camarade de lit*): Bernadotte bellows forth his indignation, and, to represent the thing in the strongest manner, withdraws his representative. Russia has wrung the Dardanelles from their old master, and has rung the knells of French and English commerce in that quarter. Turkey is carpeted, the Ottoman empire is reduced to the Emperor's ottoman. The Pachas are not inclined to the Pacific; they have sworn to make the great south sea, and the noisy north know, that the Porte must change its port, or be deported.

The Algerines are singing "What have we with Dey to do" to the French at Ancona, who encore it, and the state of the Mediterranean may deter any one from attempting to prevent them. The bay of Naples and the Bey of Constantina are alike agitated.

Sardinia smiles sardonically to see Sicily looking sullenly on the reversal of the Salic law, and the revision of her reversionary rights, while Amelia, of the Tuilleries, whispers to Christina, of the escurial, that their brother, Ferdinand, has a great deal of the *gros de Naples* in his manner, as well as in his manner.

How cavalierly the cavalry of Spain treat the Queen, when she calls on them as cavaliers to quell the cavaliers at the settlement of the crown! The infantry are no less at a loss for which side they ought to decide. The Queen is an infant of three years old, and the infant is a man of middle age, who has ex-patriated himself until the ex-patriates are extirpated. If the Ityna be careless, Carlos will reign according to his nativity which was cast in a royal scheme, but he cast off his nativity, and was exported to Portugal, whence a degree of import is attaching to his imported return.

The news of the mo-
the action has been good in action. Napier, who has no peer, for though a new peer, he appears to peer above the peerage, has made his ships all ready for sea; and already we see that one of his ships has shipped many a sea, and run flush in one the Dutch coast, near Flushing, to watch Elliot, who has manned a galliot with a Dutch crew, and a warlike cargo, in order to break the embargo. Another little fleet has run down to the Downs, where they lie, that is, if they don't lie, in order to make broken china of the broken Chinamen, which having been lowered in the tea service are, according to Admiral Hood, to be hired for the sea service of Miguel, since fate in her ire continues to lower on his land service.

The position of the country depends upon the position of the weathercock. The statesman's eye must be in the wind's eye, and the pilots who should weather the storm at the weather. Therefore, believe none of the foreign letters written at home, the manufactured news of the newspaper manufacturers. Let the politicians chop logic till the wind chops, and trust to nothing but a stiff breeze to blow away the mists of speculation. If the wind blows we shall have blows, if the weather cease to bluster we shall have less blustering in the papers. There is a dark cloud on the horizon, but few know from what quarter it is coming. England and France must be prepared to box the compass. This is "the established order of things."—*Atlas*, Jan. 12.

ITALY.

At the present moment some description of the political condition of Italy may be interesting to the British public. The speech of M. Bignon in the Chamber of Deputies will call general attention to the views of Austria, as well as to those of the Great Autocrat of the North. Having long been a resident in Italy, and lately returned from that country, I feel capable of giving you information as to the general feeling which now prevails there, and I hope not to make an exaggerated statement of it.

The peninsula, from the Porto the extremity of Naples, is ripe for a change of the present system of oppression; there is but one feeling, and that is hatred to all the political institutions of the country. This feeling is more or less intense as the Government are more or less despicable and tyrannical; but it exists everywhere, and it may be considered throughout Italy that nearly all the young men are either engaged by bonds of union, or by wishes and hopes to the cause of amelioration and freedom. In some cases this goes no further than a hatred of all that is established; contempt for the religious forms; horror at the meddling vexatious police,—at its arbitrary power, checked by no law, controlled by no feeling of decency, interfering in everything, with all persons and all things, respecting no right, and usurping the whole administration of the state. Whilst this feeling of abhorrence to their respective Governments is entertained by almost all classes the exceptions are but few, and are to be found among the higher nobility, the clergy, and the mob; here, as elsewhere, the natural union exists between the throne, the church, and the ignorant; but even among these classes bad government has found opponents. In many parts of Italy some of the principal families have joined the liberal cause. Many of the enlightened clergy countenance it, and a continued vexatious oppression has even aroused the cultivator and the artisan, who heretofore have been content to suffer in silence. Though this feeling may be vague and general, yet it forms altogether a large body of discontent, and its universal among the young, the active, and intelligent—in a word, the rising generation. Yet it has existed for years in this illused country, an almost immediate explosion, and nothing but the military force of Austria prevents a simultaneous rising in all parts of the peninsula, to get rid of their long-detested authorities.

In the Austrian dominions there is but one feeling, and that will show itself on the first favourable occasion. It is difficult to describe the meddling, vexatious, and exacting character of the German Administration—referred in its suspicions, slow in its justice, arbitrary in its proceedings. Every town in its occu-

pation is almost in its condition as in a state of siege; at night sentinels are placed at the corner of every street, spies in every house, strict examinations at every gate; nearly every Italian is under a sort of intendant, no one permitted to travel, almost all intercourse with other nations forbidden, letters opened and read, every one sensible that the eye of the police is on him, that every action of his life, and nearly his most inmost thoughts, are known and registered. The result of all this is, that a general suspicion prevails in every class, all confidence is destroyed, and in every part of Italy a subject of Austria may be known from the impossibility of extracting from him an opinion on any subject, and that with caution, more important than the opera and the weather. Austria has thus contrived to subdue outwardly all her Italian subjects to her odious and stupid dominions; but the hatred is not less deep by being asleep, the curses are not less bitter because they are not loud, and the day is not far distant when vengeance will be the glory of the oppressed, and shame and flight the punishment of the oppressor.

In Piedmont, whose inhabitants are the most intelligent and undoubtedly the bravest, or more justly the most inured to war of the Italians, the same disposition exists. The hatred of stupid ignorant, and arbitrary Government is augmented by the fact, that the King was not only a Reformer but a Revolutionist, and is now an apostate to his former principles. He was not even pardoned those whom he himself induced to oppose the Government of his predecessor. He has punished those implicated by the partial detection of the late conspiracy in the army with the most horrible severity. To what extent the Government has obtained information is not known, but it is believed there is scarce a family in all Piedmont, except among the priests and ultra, which has not some one connected with what the Government has been pleased to designate as a conspiracy, but which, in fact, is an union of the property and intelligence of the country, to obtain some check to the arbitrary power of the Crown and some control in the management of their own affairs.

Nearly every abuse which existed before the Revolution has been restored, and the life, property, and station of every individual is at the mercy of Government and its irresponsible police. The jealousy of the Government knows no bounds; persons, books, papers, letters, are all examined, and the Italians whom business or pleasure take to these states are subjected to the most offensive and insulting search. No books are permitted to be introduced into the country but such as are approved of. The first question on the frontier is, "Have you any book?" If the answer is "Yes," they are taken from you, and only restored when you quit the kingdom. Our own countrymen are not exempt. The Englishman who travels in his chaise and four horses sometimes escapes, as he answers "No," and throws a five-franc piece to the custom-house officer; but he who moves with less appearance is exposed to the most rigid search, and at times even to a personal one. At Genoa the most rigid police is maintained; all the new fortifications are directed against the town, which can be destroyed at the pleasure of the commander. In a word, here too, as in the Austrian-Italian states, discontent is ready to strike a blow on the first occasion.

It has been reported that Austria is engaged to enter Piedmont with its troops at the summons of the King, and that France has declared she shall consider the passage of an Austrian army across the Tessino as a declaration of war. However this may be true or not, yet it is very certain nothing but such fear of Austrian interference keeps the King of Sardinia on his throne. The first blow against oppression, and the first attempt to restore enslaved Italy to the right of civilized human beings, will be given and made by the brave and comparatively enlightened Piedmontese.

Among the many evils which oppress the people taxation is not the least; foreign commerce is almost entirely annihilated by it, and the duties on some articles of necessity, such as cloth, &c., amount to near 100 per cent., and, to complete the absurdity, is charged by the weight, so the coarser kinds consumed by the people pay more than the finer, which are used by the noble and the wealthy.

The character of both the Sovereigns of the little states of Modena and Parma are pretty well known to the world. The exactions, extortions, monopolies, and cruelties of the former, have become the by-word of all Europe; his people must be seen for a correct judgement to be formed of his government. In literature, knowledge, manners, and morals, they hardly belong to the Italian nation. The police established at Modena exceeds in rigor that of Paris at the horrible period of the reign of terror under Robespierre. A journal is published there, called *La Voce della Verità*. It is conducted with no small talent, and as it has its own way, no reply being permitted anywhere, it may be considered as the mouthpiece of the ultra-tyranny of Italy. It denounces all its opponents as the enemies of the human race. It triumphs over and insults its victims; it censures all the acts of its neighbours, condemns their clemency, and fulminates against their reform. There is no lie that it does not give currency to, when the object is to perpetuate the wicked system of rule under which Italy groans. The menaces and up-braidings of this diabolical paper hurried the Grand Duke of Tuscany into the foolish act of suppressing the *Antologia*, the best publication of Italy. Lately, when the Duke of Lucca, on his dominions, published his gracious act of general amnesty, it had the audacity to announce, that since the Duke of Lucca had pardoned the Liberals, no one could travel with security along the high roads of the Duchy.—*Times* Jan. 14.

WAR WITH RUSSIA.

Some babblers talk about our trade suffering. We made a conjecture last week as to the value of our Turkey trade. We have since then learnt, upon the authority of Mr. McCulloch, that the whole value of our trade to Turkey is as follows:—

The amount of our exports and imports to Turkey, which includes all its possessions in the Mediterranean, Egypt and all. Imports from Turkey, between 1698 and 1701, 276,9991.; between 1810 and 1832, 306,6781/ Exports to Turkey, at the same two periods respectively, 218,0021.; 764,1161/ The trade is about six times less valuable than that to the Brazils and other foreign colonies.

It will be seen that for a whole century this trade has scarcely increased in imports, and only trebled in exports. During this hundred years the Turks have made, invented, or found nothing desirable to us to add to the commodities we imported from them 100 years ago. Now look at the trade with Russia. From 1698 to 1701 the imports were 110,4461.: from 1816 to 1822 they were 2,258,9758. In the same period, the exports from England were 60,8991. and 2,326,7251. Thus while the trade with Turkey had at most in the century only trebled, that with Russia had increased more than twentyfold. Russia then is an improving country; it is continually increasing in those things we desire; and the probability therefore is

that if the Russians had Constantinople, the beggary and almost stationary trade we have with Turkey would be not cut off, but much increased. We do not, however, urge this as an argument for us to encourage the projects of Russia; we only quote it to show that the fears which some of our scribblers have been endeavouring to engender as to losing our trade with the Black Sea, all of which we believe is now with Russian ports, should Russia take Constantinople, are wholly destitute of foundation. The number of our ships which went to Odessa in 1826 was 104, while in 1822 it was only 56. Thus with that Russian town in the Black sea we have an increasing trade, which cannot be said of any Turkish town in the neighbourhood. We repeat, then, that all the assertions which the *Times* and other journals have been making about our trade suffering should Russia get Constantinople, are arrant and sheer and despicable nonsense stated to mislead ignorant people for the bad purpose of stirring up strife and kindling all the horrors of war.

But if our trade is not likely to suffer by Russia taking Constantinople, in what other way would England be injured by it? We hear a great deal about Russian ambition and England sinking to a second-rate power, and such like unmeaning assertions. But the power of England will always depend upon her own resources; and they may be much diminished, but cannot possibly be increased by fitting out fleets to keep the Sultan Mahmoud in possession of Constantinople. What have we to do with Russian ambition? If we had in time curbed our own, and had not our insatiable love of dominion induced us to lend ourselves to the avarice of the East India Company and the Aristocracy, by which they conquered large territories to tax us and provide for themselves, we should have set Russia a decent example, and might now have reproached her. But our possessions in India, and our numerous colonies, prove that we are as much a prey to the disease of ambition as Russia, and that our statesmen's quarrel with her is little more than that of two lions fighting for their prey.

But, says Mr. Cobbett, if I were Prime Minister, I would go to war at once; and it is not a little remarkable that the *Times* and Cobbett should on this subject nearly agree, and that they should be joined by all the representatives of ignorance and prejudice; they would all go to war to keep Russia away from Constantinople, though they know, as Mr. Cobbett avows, that it would lead to a national bankruptcy, and would involve thousands in wretchedness and ruin. Mr. Cobbett expressly avows that he would take the money which now goes to pay the national debt to carry on war; that he would take from the widow and the orphan, from the industrious artisan who has purchased the national securities, and from those whose parents have made that provision for the future subsistence of their children—from the most inoffensive and most useful of the middle classes. Mr. Cobbett would take their property to fit out fleets and armies. He would give it to soldiers and sailors to enable them to cut the throats of the Russians in order that the Czar might not hoist his standard at Constantinople. What a mockery of justice! what a satire upon national honour! what a happy illustration of the effects of war! About 270,000 of our people would be at once ruined, and by that the national honour and glory would be saved.—*Brighton Guardian*.

SULTAN MAHMOUD.

Dreadful indeed has been the past history of Mahmoud's reign. The annals of the seraglio contain a rapid succession of public massacres and private assassinations. In contemplating the monarch's character, we shudder at the man who could, day after day, sign the firman of death. He evinced some sympathy with human feelings towards his dethroned brother, but that sympathy was checked the moment it crossed his personal ambition. Not in the madness of passion, but prompted by cool calculation, he sealed the fate of the imbecile Mustapha. With a perseverance unparalleled in history, he hunted down the family of Ali Pacha. Even to the infant nephew, he punished the rebellion of the Albanian chief. All the services of Hales Effendi could not arrest his master's hand, when his death became an act of policy. Yet it is from the blood-stained Mahmoud, fratricide and destroyer as he is, that we must expect the regeneration of Turkey. His remorseless disposition, unhesitating firmness, and singleness of view, are the requisites of a successful renovator. Not wanton cruelty, but an undeviating line of policy, has filled the niches of the seraglio with disaffected health. Poison, the bowstring, the executioner's axe, and the assassin's dagger, have been unsparingly employed; but not in one of the hundred cases where these means have been adopted, was personal malice the motive of the imperial mandate. Mahmoud has never acted from caprice; he corresponds little with the vulgar idea of an eastern despot. It is not from fits of jealousy, or in the recklessness of dissipation, that the bloody warrant is issued. He neither wars to crowd his harem with captive beauty, nor pilfers his subjects to surround his throne with luxury. His court is unostentatious, and his habits simple. One great but distant object is ever in his view, and to attain it, he cares little in what path he treads. To this firmness of purpose he adds an indifference to public opinion. His personal reputation does not influence his actions. Renown, be it for good or evil—the pomp of a mighty monarch—or the fame of a national benefactor—are not the unsubstantial rewards his vanity thirsts for. He neither seeks to win golden opinions from all sorts of people, nor to engrave for himself a fair name on the pages of history. He toils in silence, and secrecy is one of the characteristics of his disposition. Proud, but not vain, he consents to imitate, and has successfully followed, the example of even a subject. Judging from the future which the regal purple allows us but imperfectly to discriminate, we consider Mahmoud's character is

well calculated for the arduous task he has undertaken.—*Courier*, Feb. 1.

MONK LEWIS.

It was erroneously asserted, many years back, that the late Matthew George Lewis (otherwise known by the title of Monk Lewis) died of sea-sickness on his passage to England from the island of Jamaica,—but the malady that carried him off was of a far more awful description. It was yellow fever, which had been raging for long time at Black River, where he embarked the 1st of May in the year 1818, on board the ship *Sir Godfrey Webster*, Commanded by Captain —, who now trades to India with the *Coromandel*. For some days previous to Mr. Lewis's decease, the weather had been blowing a strong gale, which subsiding all at once into a dead calm, left the vessel as it were spell-bound in the dog latitudes. Here the heat became intolerable; and the change in the atmosphere visible affected Mr. Lewis's general health and spirits. He grew restless and impatient continually pacing up and down the deck, and spouting forth Italian and German poetry in a wild and impassioned tone of voice, accompanied by violent gestures. On the 13th of May, these serious symptoms rapidly increased on him, and becoming every hour worse and worse, at six o'clock the following morning he expired in the greatest bodily and even mental agony; for such was his delirium, that loud and bitter groans and fearful imprecations burst from his lips whilst suffering the last pangs. Captain — then proceeded to read over the burial service, several of the passengers and most of the crew being present; after which, in obedience to his commands, the deceased was committed to the deep. At the first plunge the coffin disappeared entirely; but rising again the sheet that had been fastened round it became partially disarranged, and the air introducing itself between its folds, inflated them, and buoyed the coffin up, so that it floated on the surface of the waters, just like a boat with its sails full set. It was first observed by a few of the passengers from a window in the front cabin, where suddenly to their surprise and terror, they beheld this novel and spectre-like object borne upon the swell of the sea almost on a level with themselves. Never shall I forget the thrilling sensation caused by so appalling an apparition—imagination can scarcely picture any thing more horrible—coming as it did so unexpectedly. I was at the time a mere child, almost an infant, but such impressions pass not away! Around the vessel that coffin-bark danced like a fearful mockery, then heaving heavily over the surf, as if unwilling still to part from the living world, it bent its course towards the shores of Havannah; and was soon lost to the straining sight of the awe-struck spectators; whether it ever arrived at those shores, or was swallowed up in the whelming waves, we have never been able to ascertain.—*Courier*, Feb. 1.

THE FAIR PENSIONERS.

A DIALOGUE OVER THE ROOF OF ST. STEPHEN'S.
Mrs. HARRIET.—I wish, my dear, this dreadful debate was over. I quite tremble to think what may be the end of it.

Miss ROSOMOND.—I do so too. But how shameful in the ministry to suffer those rude fellows to make their remarks about us—us, my dear—there is something so low-bred in it.

Mrs. HARRIET.—Quite disgusting, I think. And now, I declare, that nasty man, Harvey, is speaking again. Pray, don't listen; your delicacy will be quite shocked—mine has been outraged, I protest. I shall speak to the Duke of Wellington about it.

Miss ROSOMOND.—The wretch! to dare to insult us delicate females, my love, because we happen to be on the pension list. Why, I declare, all I get would not supply requisites for the toilette. What does the man want?

Mrs. HARRIET.—A full inquiry! Would you believe it?—as to how it was we got our pensions. Was there ever any thing so impertinent? By the bye, how did you get yours, my dear?

Miss ROSOMOND.—Only—only—(the ladies smile)—because Mr. Secretary Fonde was so polite as to interest himself in my favour: nothing more, believe me.

Mrs. HARRIET.—Oh, certainly, and the more readily, because my shabby little pension, which they make such a fuss about, was got nearly in the same way. And really it is surprising to me what can be the objection to it.

Miss ROSOMOND.—Oh, its nothing but this horrid Reform Bill! I'm sure the old House of Commons were much too gallant to inquire how a lady got a pension, provided she did get it.

Mrs. HARRIET.—True, my dear, the present members are perfect brutes, and if I had been a man—

Miss ROSOMOND.—(smiling)—You could never have got a pension, you know. But stop, for heaven's sake—listen: they are going to divide at last. I'm quite agitated—pray lend me your salts.

Mrs. HARRIET.—So I would, my dear, but I want them myself. But listen—victory!—victory!—there is a majority in our favour of eight? Noble minded gentlemen—I could kiss them for their votes.

Miss ROSOMOND.—Only eight!—That bodes no good for the future.

GRAND CONSERVATIVE DINNER.

On Sunday last, at the house on Carlton-terrace which the *providence* of Kensington compelled him to relinquish, the members of this incomparable club were reunited. We, of course, were invited as usual, and Sunday being a red letter day with us, we willingly accepted the invitation.

At half past seven precisely we drove up to the door, and on our introduction we found that nearly the whole of the company had arrived. Indispensable compliments, preliminary observations, and miscellaneous chat deliberately murdered the time till dinner was announced, and at eight o'clock we sat down to a brilliant spread, which in magnificence surpassed the Egyptian banquets in those

haleyon days which Ovid, Virgil, and Hesiod describe as peculiar to the Golden Age.

The Duke of Wellington took the head of the table; Newcastle faced him; and as the whole of the Bishops were absent, seeing, as Sandwich observed, that it would be damnably reckless for them to attend on a Sunday, Wellington called upon us to do the grace. We complied, of course, instantly, and with the assistance of Stuart de Rothsay, we managed to make a duet of it—which concluded, the carnage commenced.

There was no time for anything now except to respond to incessant challenges, which, had we not taken our usual precaution, would have made us in a most loyal condition before the removal of the second course. Every thing, however, passed off well; and after one of the most sumptuous feasts in the annals of gorging, the cloth was removed.

The Duke of Wellington gave *The King*, which was drunk, as is customary at these banquets, in solemn silence! He then proposed *The Queen*, which was honoured with nine (*harmonies*), and "one cheer more," with the utmost enthusiasm. The cheering subsided, the Duke of Newcastle majestically rose and said:—"My Lords and Gentlemen, if those feelings of honour, and virtue, and glory, and splendour, and eloquence, and wisdom combined, engender, be not dormant in your noble breasts—if those magnificent achievements in the senate and the field which the most illustrious—illustrious—the—the—(Here, the Noble Duke was so exceedingly affected as to be unable to proceed, and the sunk down upon his chair, incapable of utterance, when Sir Richard Vyvyan, who sat on his right, announced that the Noble Duke intended to propose *The Duke of Wellington the enemy to all Reform*.) This toast having been honoured with the most explicating applause,

The Duke of Wellington mounted his chair amidst unbounded manifestations of dead silence, and after accomplishing a preliminary clearance of the larynx, commenced as follows:—"My Lords and Gentlemen, you have honoured me. Accept with my thanks, my best wishes. We have met? Under what auspices? Splendid! Power is our game. Shall we not regain it? The prospects of Toryism brighten. Thrice have the Whigs been defeated. (Cheers.) Harvey is one of the raff. No matter. Chandos is a Trojan, and Knatchbull is a trump. (Much applause.) If we now act with vigour, victory awaits us. What are Grey, Palmerston, Brougham, and Stanley? Demagogues by the Lord! England has no Government. (Cheers.) The Government rests between two stools. It must inevitably fall. (Great applause.) Now for a display of energy! Yet let our plans lack no concealment. Secrecy must be observed, and we shall accomplish that effectually, without apparent design, which is the *ne plus ultra* of our hopes. (Cheers.) I therefore drink *Success to our Union*, and may the object it has in view be quickly realised. (Deafening cheers.) His Grace resumed his seat amidst the most thundering demonstrations of immense applause.

Mr. Thomas Knox Holmes then got upon his legs. He commenced by stating that the division on the Pension List induced a conflict in his breast between interest and hatred. He despised the Whigs, and to no man did their embarrassments cause more sincere pleasure than to himself; but he was down for 500l. a year upon that list himself, consequently he applauded the energy of Sir Robert Peel in not permitting the Ministers, upon this solitary question, to be defeated. (Loud cheers.)

He stated that the clock had just struck twelve—that he was therefore free—that had spent a most miserable day, and had resolved to come to enjoy the social stimulus of enlivening relaxation. He consequently called, without further preface, upon Stuart de Rothsay for a song. The Noble Lord consented, and immediately struck up to the tune of

The Sailor's Consolation

One night came on a hurricane—
The vessel nearly lost her
Moorings, when brave Wellington
Thus said to Bill of Glos'ter—
"The squall is most infernal Bill—
Hark! don't you hear the storm now?
Lord, send that I might slaughter all
Who clamour for 'Reform' now!"

"Those damned Whigs are now the gods
Of the rebellious people;
They'll, when in pow'r—I'll bet long odds—
Destroy both church and steeple—
Poor devils! how they've envied us—
How long for office angled;
They wouldn't care a single cure
If you and I were strangled!"

"And as for them who're out all day
Attending public meetings;
Who, while denouncing place and pay,
Are fairly stunned with greetings.
When you and I Bill, *sans culottes*,
Between the sheets are lying.
My eyes; I'll hope the chimney pots
About their heads are flying!"

"How often have us Tories heard
How kings and states are undone;
And treason now, I'll pledge my word,
Prevails throughout all London.
But we, being men in every sense,
Love England for her glories.
Let us, Bill, thank Providence
That you and I are Tories!"

This historical strain, which admitted of a roaring chorus, was enjoyed exceedingly by all, and met with great applause; several toasts were then drunk with much enthusiasm; as were also Vyvyan and Barham, but Phillips, as usual, began to be quarrelsome, and Wellington, perceiving how much the rapid march of the bottle interfered with calm deliberation, walked at Newcastle, and left the chair. This was a signal for departure. Most of the members went out with the Duke—the rest soon followed their example, and the first grand meeting of the Glorious Conservative Union absolutely terminated without a single blow.—*Satirist, March, 2.*

THE TWO ASSES.

Says *Dic-ass* to *Bomp-ass* how great were my fears,
When beholding your blushes—a man of your ears;
Says *Bomp-ass* to *Dic-ass* there's nothing to snarl at—
I blush'd, it is true, but not equal to *Scarlett*.

PRINCE METTENICH'S ADDRESS TO THE LATE CONGRESS AT VIENNA.

We have much pleasure in being enabled to lay before our readers a free translation of the above address.

"KINGS! PRINCES! BROTHERS! FRIENDS!—The pleasure that I feel in again meeting my dear associates, is only equalled by the pleasing recollection that Poland is no more! While I congratulate you on the success of our schemes to maintain the sacredness of the kingly character, yet it would not be wise in me to disguise facts and misrepresent affairs. I therefore candidly acknowledge that our matters are not in that peaceable and safe condition I could wish—to consider what had best be done is the cause that has brought us together. There is, my friends, a fellow going about the world, calling himself the 'Schoolmaster,' and, like a comet, carries a large volume of light with him; now light, is, of all things else, what we must most avoid. I therefore suggest that he be forthwith buried, and his lantern extinguished; this I will leave to our brother Cumberland's experienced and. There is a loud cry for liberty among your subjects, but you well know that they are ignorant of what they ask for, as I have taken especial care not to let them enjoy liberty in any shape. But their outcry makes me uneasy; if we could live without them I would recommend them to be buried too, but a few must be preserved for us to live upon; and as it will not do for us to attempt to muzzle them while they are in this humour, I think we must promise,—mind, I only say promise,—we must promise them ready compliance with all their wishes. We will give them liberty, that is, liberty to own themselves our slaves. They shall have the freedom of the press, that is, freedom to press their chains as closely as they please; by this they will fancy they are free, peace will be restored, their confidence regained, and, like Englishmen, they will boast of their freedom while enduring the most degrading bondage. Our brother of Prussia is on the most friendly terms with the Grand Sultan; in fact, to show his affection and esteem for his 'faithful ally,' he is continually plucking out the gray hairs from his beard, while the rebellious pachas pluck out the black ones. This friendly union has naturally attracted the envy of some of our 'mushroom' neighbours, who have demanded an explanation. I hail this as the dawning of our own freedom—we refuse what they ask, they go to war, and the progress of improvement is retarded for another century. A war will be most salutary, it will take off the attention of our subjects from our system of misgovernment. We are in a pretty mess, and must undertake something desperate to relieve ourselves. We must give some sugar-plums to the little Spanish Queen; a bribe to the 'Citizen King,' who, I really have no reason to believe is our enemy at heart, and cajole Old England. This accomplished, Liberty may then draw her cap over her eyes, and prepare for her final exit.—*Satirist, Feb. 23.*

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Narrative of a Journey to the Falls of the Cavery; with an Historical and Descriptive Account of the Neilgherry Hills. By Lieutenant H. Jervis, 62d Regiment. London, 1834.

We reviewed at some length Captain Harkness's account of the Neilgherry Hills, and the singular people that inhabit their summit, and our readers are, therefore, in some measure prepared to enjoy this book, which follows up that interesting volume with further particulars, and a series of excellent and skilful sketches of the scenery, which may be esteemed to be amongst the most beautiful in India. Lieutenant Jervis writes with a strong feeling of admiration for the land from which he has derived his inspiration and as his descriptions are all brief and picturesque, he will hardly fail to attract very general attention to the subject. With this volume, and that of Captain Harkness, the European reader may rest satisfied that he can scarcely possess a more accurate account of the extraordinary places to which these travellers introduce him. It is very gratifying to recognize this spirit of literary enterprise amongst British officers resident in Hindostan; and, even if their productions were not of the highest order, they would deserve encouragement as the initial steps to a more extended acquaintance with our vast eastern possessions. Fortunately, however, the novelty of the topics has not tempted mere book speculators into the dangerous paths of authorship: for the few gentlemen who have as yet ventured to describe their experience in India are men of education and judgment whose knowledge of their particular subjects is not less remarkable than their general accomplishments.

The river Cavery takes its rise in the mountains that divide the southern peninsula of India, flows for about three hundred miles through Mysore, and then encircling the island and fortress of Seringapatam, irrigates, by an artificial diversion, the land in the neighbourhood of the city of Mysore. It receives in its progress two auxiliary streams, which greatly augment its limits, before it is divided by rocks at the western point of Sivasamoodrum. The river, thus divided into two streams, descends into two separate falls, which are not exceeded in magnificence by any yet discovered, even in India. The Fall of Niagara does not exceed one hundred and sixty feet, but these falls are considerably more.

The Northern Fall of the Cavery is about three hundred feet; the Southern Branch about two hundred. The cheering sounds of these great streams, in their descent, are fit heralds of the gladness which they convey to the plains below, where all nature languishes in the month of June with heat and drought. Without any previous notice, in the midst sometimes of a radiant sun, or in the stillness of the night, it comes sweeping down with plenty and with healing in its course.

Those only who have seen the haggard eyes and emaciated forms of the people, when its descent has been delayed by a late season, and who have also witnessed the joyful countenances which proclaim its timely arrival, can form an adequate notion of its value. It seems indeed to be one universal ju-

bilee. Men, women and children, herds and flocks and birds, and every living thing, within reach of its shores, crowd upon its banks, and do homage to the God of nature, through whose bounty, the plentiful harvests of Trichinopoly and Tanjore are dispensed in due season through half the southern peninsula.

The scenery and manner of the descent of the Cavery at Sivasamoodrum are in harmony with its greatness and goodness. All pictorial representations must, however, convey so feeble an outline that to be adequately understood, it must be seen; and all I propose to myself is, to increase the temptation to others to visit it, as I have done.

Connected with these magnificent cataracts are some legendary recollections, which Lieutenant Jervis recites, without, however, holding himself responsible for their truth. His account of the scenery is unambitious, but very striking.

The northern branch of the river passes under the bridge recently completed by Ramasamy the Jagheeradar. During the last season, the river which is here seventeen hundred feet broad, was unusually full, but still there were three feet of space above it.

Thence it winds along the southern side of a mountain until it reaches the high land forming the island on the eastern side. Here it begins to descend with considerable rapidity, till it arrives at the head of the great cataract Gungan Chuckee, so called in consequence of a Rajah of the island, whose name was Gungan, having about seven hundred years ago leapt his horse down at this place, at the command of the divinity of the island, in order to cleanse himself from a pollution he had unknowingly received. Such is the legend related by an inhabitant of this lovely spot, remarkable as the site of the ancient Hindoo city of Gungan Para, of which some part may still be traced.

A little above this cataract, this branch of the river is divided into two, encircling a smaller island, which swarms with tigers; but in the rainy season there is no communication with the larger island, from the velocity of the current; however, the latter has its share of these ferocious beasts. The cataract nearest this latter island is by far the largest, and has worn its channel deeper than the other. About half way down there is a confluence, when the river is not quite full, of two separate streams, dashing upon huge masses of rock, and thence plunging together into the chasm below. The second branch flows along a higher part of the rock, whence at right angles to the greater cataract it rushes into the middle of the river in two columns.

And from the loud resounding rocks below, Dashed in a cloud of foam, it sends aloft

A hoary mist, and forms a ceaseless shower.—Thomson.

Here flights of birds are frequently hovering and feeding upon the sides of the mountain, probably upon the smaller fish precipitated down the stream. When the river is quite full, it falls in one unbroken cataract to the vale below, and its sudden violence, as it rushes down this deep descent, is beautifully contrasted with the calmness of its subsequently gliding through a valley, formed by the steep banks of two mountains overhung with trees of great variety, whilst the brushwood and long grass of the bottom afford shelter to tigers, elks, hogs, and all the feathered tribe of game. Here I am told our worthy commander in chief Sir R. O'Callaghan had, last season, the satisfaction of shooting a fine elk.

The fall on the southern branch of the river is called Bir Chuckee, and is about two miles from Gungan Chuckee; a good road connecting the two. The channel of the river here is spread out to a magnificent expanse, and its stream, which is divided into seven distinct cataracts of nearly the same height of two hundred feet, cannot be advantageously seen without descending a long flight of steps, that lead down to the abyss, into which they fall. The eye is then delighted with the descent of these different branches of the stream, (forming an amphitheatre) rushing over and past the rocks and trees and small islets, around which the various streamlets and eddies play, and fall into the chasm, worn by their descent; whence the river—

"Gains a safer bed, and steals at last,

"Along the mazes of the quiet vale,"—Thomson.

If an objection can be made to this view, it is that it appears somewhat too lonely amidst all its loveliness. After enjoying it for some time, I was glad to retrace my steps and view the fleecy clouds rolling round the mountain to the left of the greater fall, which, gilded by the glory of the setting sun, and enlivened by the calling and rapid evolution of the birds collecting for their evening flight, were calculated to fill the mind with admiration of the wisdom and power of the Great Creator.

Lieutenant Jervis apologizes for writing warmly, but claims, at the same time, credit for his fidelity. The fact seems to be, that the scenery of India is so grand and sublime that "language climbs its height in vain;" and the traveller unconsciously resorts to emphatic descriptions as an escape for the intensity of his feelings. But he is not the less to be credited because he is incapable of subduing the emotions which these profuse beauties of nature generate in his heart. At the same time we may observe that our author has little cause to apprehend reproach for the excitement of his style, which never soars unwarranted by the subject.

Some particulars of the mode of taking the elephant in the district of Madura are very curious. The plan adopted here is different from that pursued in the neighbouring districts.

The herds are driven to the top of a natural pass (named Cumbum), near the head of the Dindigul valley, whence they have a view of the cultivation of the low country, and having been harassed in the jungles by fires and hunger, and being driven by the hunters in their rear, they at length rush through an opening between two rocks, so narrow as to admit of but one elephant at a time. The descent being thence rapid, they rush down and fall into pits prepared for their reception, about ten feet square and ten deep. The ground here is chequered like a chess-board, if I may use the expression, with these pits, with a steep mountain on either side, and a ditch in the front. The pits being covered loosely with straw, several of the elephants fall into them at the first rush, when the

rest, making a precipitate retreat, occupy the ground between the entrance and lines of pits. Here they are shot by the sportsmen posted on each side.

On one occasion, sixty-three elephants were in this manner destroyed by "Mantons and Purdeys," in about four hours; and at another time, in Coimbatore, before the art of taking them was so well understood, one sportsman, an acquaintance of mine, bagged twenty-six elephants in the course of the day. But on both occasions, the sportsmen knew their work better than the "murderers of *Chuny in Exeter Change*." A single small ball in the front of the head, in the hollow just above the insertion of the proboscis, or (should the animal present his side) in either temple, conveys immediate death to the largest of the tribe.

The rush of the elephants towards the pits is a grand spectacle; the forest crashes and seems alive with them, and their trumpeting, when they discover the pits, is a terrific, but to the sportsman, not an unpleasant sound. Accidents sometimes, but not often, occur. One of the most fearful instances remembered, was the falling of Capt. B. into one of the pits, at a time when the herd was momentarily expected; but a kind Providence saved this gallant officer, and restored him to his party, amidst cheers of joy and congratulation!

Of the climate and general aspect of these wild scenes in the Neilgherry quarter, we must furnish a short description from amidst several equally interesting.

From Coonoor to Ootacamund, the climate becomes cooler every mile. In the valley of Katey may be seen the beginning of English husbandry, under the care and well-known skill of Major Crewe; Southdown sheep grazing, English cattle in perfect health, and crops of potatoes that would be prized even in the "Land of Murphies." When the bluff rock of Katey is passed, and the ascent gained towards Elk Hill, the view is quite exquisite. The ride round Elk Hill, from the South-downs, up to Doddabetta, is, I believe, as varied and magnificent, and what in India is so extremely rare, as enjoyable at all hours of the day, as any in the wide world. Mountains, forests, cataracts, verdant plains, azure skies, the carolling of the lark, the frequent whistling of the black-bird, the chattering of the monkeys in the woods and the occasional lowing of the stag, walking in his majesty upon the opposite mountain-top, or Bruin ploughing up the side for wild potatoes, complete the delight of this delicious ride.

But amongst other joys should be mentioned the vigorous appetite and spirits which the change creates; and happy the man, who can get his legs under a good table for the first fortnight, at least. In that time his own servants come up, and become a little used to the climate and habits of the place, and the want of this has been often felt by new comers. On this account encouragement has been given by the government to the establishment of a good hotel; and, as a building highly suitable for the purpose has been constructed by Sir William Rumbold, to whom the settlement on the hills is greatly indebted, I trust soon to hear that my brother officers, and the rest of the community at large, have the benefit of an hotel or club-house, as well managed as that of Madras, and no higher praise need be coveted by any club.

There is one caution which I would give to all new-comers on the hills, and especially to invalids, who should observe it with the utmost care—not to go out at night. This is essential to their own recovery, as well as an act of necessary consideration and humanity towards their servants. When their pores and half-clothed bodies are exposed to the cold after the sun is down, they always become discontented and often very sick. But if well clothed and kept in the house, warm at night, they enjoy the place, and are in no hurry to leave it, especially if they receive, as they ought some little increase of pay, as a boon to their absent families. I have invariably found, that an act of justice of this kind to the native servants is amply repaid in comfort to their masters.—*Atlas January 12.*

From the Post-office returns just made, it appears the Duke of Richmond has 2,500l. a year; Sir Francis Freeling, 4,165l. 6s. 4d.; Mr. G. H. Freeling, 800l.; Mr. T. Lawrence (Chief Clerk), 627l. 10s.; Mr. C. Johnson (Surveyor of the Mail-Coach department), 877l. 10s., and 26s. a day whilst travelling and chaise-hire; Mr. Peacock (the Solicitor), 300l. a year salary and 1,400l. average profit on law proceedings; Mr. Willmot (the Receiver-General), 800l.; Mr. J. Bowden (the Chief Clerk), 600l. In the foreign Office there are a Superintendent President, two Presidents, and thirteen clerks, who have no salary or allowance of any kind from the revenue, but are paid sums descending from 660l. to 31l. 2s. 6d. a year, by the privilege of framing newspapers to and from abroad, supplying the London newspapers with translations from foreign journals, fees upon registered packets, letters after time, and for keeping accounts with the merchants.

His Majesty's schooner, Nimble, Lieutenant Charles Bolton, has captured the Mannelita, the fastest sailer and best-appointed vessel in the slave-trade, and carried her into Havannah for adjudication. At the time of her capture, she had a crew of 34 men and 485 slaves on board. A correspondent of the *Falmouth Packet* says.

"It is well known to the British mixed commission at the Havannah, that there is now fitting out in that port five or six large slavers, to carry 18 or 20 guns each; one is to carry 1,000 slaves, and will be well manned, and mount 20 guns. Report says, the slavers are determined to endeavour to destroy the British schooners which are on that station for the purpose of stopping the vile traffic of slavery; and that these large ships were, fitting out for the express intention of opposing our small craft. In spite of all endeavours to stop it, the slave trade is at this moment carried on at the Havannah to an immense extent; indeed as much as ever it was."

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